

The Only One To Stand the Test.

Rev. William Copp, whose father was a physician for over fifty years, in New Jersey, and who himself spent many years preparing for the practice of medicine, but subsequently entered the ministry of the M. E. Church, writes: "I am glad to testify that I have had analyzed all the sarsaparilla preparations known in the trade, but



AYER'S

is the only one of them that I could recommend as a blood-purifier. I have given away hundreds of bottles of it, as I consider it the safest and as the best to be had."—Wm. Copp, Pastor M. E. Church, Jackson, Minn.

AYER'S
THE ONLY WORLD'S FAIR
Sarsaparilla
When in doubt, ask for Ayer's Pills.

STOPPED THE SERENADES.

Torpedoes Mitigate the Horrors of Nocturnal Visits from Cats.

The heights' cat by virtue of not only its exceptional attainments, but also of its multifarious experience, may be justly entitled to the distinction of being termed a cosmopolite. The proverbial bootjack, buzz saw, paris green decoction and dynamite bomb are incidents in his experience which he views retrospectively with only passing emotions of interest, not unmixed with pleasure. For, says the Brooklyn Eagle, it is recorded that he met them and conquered them hands down. Swell residents of the heights have been left to his mercy. For a time cayenne pepper judiciously distributed upon back fences and porches subtly infused into the diet of the midnight prowlers gave the peaceful citizen a respite from the nocturnal harmonies of the love-making and argumentative animals. But after several councils of war which involved mutual recriminations and a tangle of evidence as to the cause of their setbacks, the cats cleared up the mystery and went to

work again, with a clear understanding and a proper plan of campaign. The day, or rather, the night of cayenne pepper was past.

It was reserved for one ingenious citizen on Willow street to introduce an expedient which has thus far proved to be the conqueror of the cat. The remedy was not less startling than the nuisance it was designed to abate was painful. A troop of big, black cats had made the rear stoop and fence of this particular citizen's residence a nightly rendezvous. Sunday night the feline chorus was in full swing and the debates between the singers were pitched in high tones. The leader of the band was explaining his views on the silver question, while his first assistant, so far as the controversy could be interpreted, was endeavoring to divert the line of discussion to a consideration of the question as to whether marriage was a failure. Suddenly an upper window opened and a stalwart arm, draped in a flowing white sleeve, made a swift movement. Something hurled through the air. There was a crack against the fence just above the leader's head, a roar and a blinding flash. The cats were petrified for an instant. Then came another roar and a flash and the cats were in full retreat. A careful comparison of notes subsequently led the cats to a conclusion that heavy artillery had been introduced and it was decided that future operations should be abandoned. The torpedo had gained the day. It has now been generally adopted as a preventive for these night concerts.

At the dedication of the Methodist Episcopal church at Rahway, Bishop Foss, in making an appeal for subscriptions, showed parents why they should contribute, and then said: "If any old bachelor is here, he should embrace the privilege at once of contributing in this way to the welfare of the nation." It seemed as though he was about to say immediately: "And any old maid for the same reason should be ready to aid in placing the benefits of religious education within the reach of children;" but at the point where he would naturally have uttered that uncouth phrase he said: "And the same considerations apply to any unclaimed or resisting sister." How vast the powers of the English language to express truth! Even a disagreeable reference may be made pleasant by a proper setting and an agreeable one made repellant by the terms used.

A DEAL IN JEWELS.



OT a very promising address, certainly, and yet, on second thought, I am inclined to think we are on the right track."

"Who is the writer?"
"He has sent his card along with the letter. Here it is: Mr. Alphonso Martin, professor of ledgerdom, Martin's Rents, Parker street, E. C. Schools and family parties attended."

The speakers were the two principals of the private detective agency of Sarsfield street, Piccadilly, known as Beauchamp & Co.'s, and the occasion was nothing less than the loss, at the hands of some enterprising burglars, of the contents of Mountfield's jewels. All police inquiries had been baffled, and at last, in a very private and confidential manner, the earl had enlisted the services of Beauchamp & Co. A skillfully worded advertisement, drawn with perfect knowledge of the legal danger attached to "compounding a felony," had appeared in the most likely papers, and, after a week or two of anxious expectancy, had elicited a reply.

"I think we had better communicate with his lordship before deciding on our next step," said Mr. Sharpe, the senior partner. "We shall have to walk very warily in the matter. The ransom Mr. Alphonso Martin suggests is rather a large order—£500. I purpose taking his case in hand myself, Fisher. We cannot intrust any of the young men with it, and there are other matters demanding your attention."

The junior partner nodded in acquiescence. It was as one who had no option but to acquiesce.

"Mr. Martin's letter is of a very non-committal character," he ventured to hint.

"You are new in the business, Fisher, or you would know that is the usual way. He is only the go-between, you understand. As with ourselves, the principals do not appear in the matter. Fancy an earl negotiating with Bill Sikes."

"No, not likely. But Martin is scarcely even an agent; he knows some one who knows somebody else who can tell us where the jewels are. Are we to give £500 for old woman's gossip like that?"

"I shall not part with the money until I have seen the jewels and got them into my possession. Trust an old bird not to be caught with chaff. Meanwhile, I shall write to arrange an interview with his lordship, and to tell him that the affair is of such delicacy and importance I have determined to devote to it my own personal skill and attention. That will 'fetch' him. You see, I know a thing or two in our line of life; but of course it only comes by long experience. You had better acknowledge Martin's letter, get what definite information you can out of him, and above all arrange for me to see him."

II.

At opposite poles of the social scale the earl and the burglar were brought into quasi association through the intermediation of the astute Mr. Sharpe. Five hundred pounds was a large sum, but when family jewels are concerned, handed down through a long line of more or less distinguished ancestors, it is no time for scrupulous bargaining.

Mr. Alphonso Martin proved less amenable to the private detective's wishes. He had called at the office in Sarsfield street on one occasion and seen Mr. Fisher, who did not form a very favorable opinion of him, and told his partner so on his return from Mountfield castle. But Mr. Sharpe attributed his young friend's doubts to



"HE HAS SENT HIS CARD ALONG. HERE IT IS."

his inexperience and took care to see the professor of ledgerdom himself on his next appointed visit.

"I presume you are only the agent in this matter?" he inquired, in what he considered his best diplomatic manner.

"Certainly, sir. What do you mean?"
"Oh, nothing; only as men of the world, we both know that it is well to take nothing for granted."

"And yet I have to take it for granted that you are only the agent of the gentleman or lady who seeks to get these jewels back?"

"Quite so, and I have here a very good voucher in the shape of the reward promised," replied Mr. Sharpe, taking from his pocket a bundle of bank notes.

"These I am ready to hand over to you in consideration of the quid pro quo, you know."

"I tell you what, guv'nor," he said. "I believe you mean fairly, and that I can trust you, but in this business I am not my own master—very far from it. There are three men in it that I do not know, haven't so much as seen, you may take my word for it. But they will do nothing but what is fair and square between gentlemen, provided, of course, your side do the same."

"And what do you propose, then?" asked Mr. Sharpe, somewhat taken aback.

"You will have to come for it yourself, if any business is to be done."
"To your address in Parker street?"
"Yes; leastways," he quickly added, for he was not altogether unsuspicious of a trap and had taken his measures accordingly. "If you call upon me there I will take you to a house where the men will be waiting for you with the stuff. Then a fair exchange will be no robbery," and here the professor laughed, probably at his own wit, but Mr. Sharpe was too busy thinking to join him in it.

"But isn't there just a chance that some of your friends, some of the men you speak of, might take a fancy to relieve me of the notes while on the way? It will be a great temptation."

"I shall take care that no one knows about it. Besides, you can bring some one with you, that will be a protection. But nothing of the kind will be required, I feel quite sure."

III.

Accompanied by one of his young men, and with a roll of crisp bank notes snugly ensconced in an inner breast pocket, Mr. Sharpe at eight o'clock the following evening wended his way to Parker street. He had adopted the further precaution of taking a revolver with him, so that he felt in a position to entertain no misgiving as to his personal safety, or the security of his employer's money and the equivalent for which it was to be transferred.

Mr. Martin welcomed his visitors cordially. He was profuse in his apologies that the little matter could not be settled there and then, but the instructions of his principals were peremptory, he said, and Mr. Sharpe would agree with him that any risk of the negotiations falling through must be avoided at all hazards. As they left the house he was careful to look back to make sure that they were not being shadowed, a precaution followed by the elder of his companions. Each suspected the other, though outwardly on the friendliest terms.

They entered a large house, "very much in want of repair," thought the detective, as he stumbled up the creaking staircase without a ray of light to illumine the way. On the third landing his guide pushed open a door and struck a match to light a candle that stood ready on the mantelpiece. The



"I WILL TAKE CARE THAT NO ONE KNOWS ABOUT IT."

room was of the most squalid description, but not without signs of preparation having been made for expected visitors. In the adjoining apartment Mr. Sharpe's quick ear detected the voices of men, whom he sagely concluded to be Mr. Martin's actual principals.

"It would not be professional for them to see you," said the latter. "I suppose you want to make sure of the identity of the jewels?"

"Certainly."

"I will bring them, but they may first ask to see the money."

"I cannot let the money out of my sight," was the prompt and decisive answer.

In a second Mr. Martin was back, carrying a shabby black bag. He opened it, however, without parting with it. One glance at its contents satisfied the detective.

"Here is the money," said he, as his fingers rested upon the bag.

Mr. Martin counted the notes, while the other negotiator reckoned up severally the contents, at all events, but not so Mr. Martin, who was clearing his throat preparatory to speaking.

"You see, Mr. Sharpe, that is all fair and above board, as I told you it would be, so far as the stuff is concerned, but my men are bad to please about the money. You couldn't let them have another hundred, could you?"

But Mr. Sharpe was obdurate, and the professor handed him back the roll he had been lovingly fingering, and took the bag again into the room where the men were. His entreaties for them to accept the visitors' offer were met with a chorus of accentuated "Noes!" The latter meanwhile carefully recounted his notes and stowed them away in his safest pocket. And then he took his leave, arranging to see Mr. Martin after the lapse of a few days.

"It's a great pity," said Mr. Fisher, on his return home, "but I dare say his lordship will pay the other hundred."

"I have no doubt he will. However, we will place this money in the bank the first thing to-morrow morning. They are rascally enough to break in here on the off-chance of getting it that way, I believe. I was one too many for them to-night already, and I shall take it home with me now to make quite sure."

But to Mr. Sharpe's horror, the bank cashier next morning told him his notes were forgeries. The ledgerdom professor's sleight-of-hand had stood him in good stead, for when handling the notes he, unobserved, substituted "duffers." The countess of Mountfield is still without her jewels and Beauchamp & Co. without the earl's recommendations to his friends.—Tid Bits.

—Though little fire grows great with little wind, yet extreme gusts will blow out fire and all.—Shakespeare.

CKET!

Bar

PLUG

Bring It Back and Get Your Money.

As good as can be made regardless of price

5 1/3 Ounces

for 10 cents

other Brands Only

3 1/5 Ounces

for 10 cents

Don't take our word for it, but buy a piece, and see for yourself.

—INSURE IN THE OLD RELIABLE—

MUTUAL BENEFIT LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

OF NEWARK, NEW JERSEY—AMZI DODD, President.

Total Assets, January 1st, 1905 \$55,388,000.00
Paid Policy Holders' Insurance \$17,864,816.62
Surplus, (Former N. Y. Standard) \$6,728,890.00
Losses paid in Kentucky, over 3,000,000.00

After second year, Guaranteed cash surrenders values on life and endowment policies; Incontestable; Cash Loans made on assignable policies; In case of lapse, no forfeiture, policy is continued in force for full amount by use of reserve; If preferred, to the purchase of a paid up policy. No restrictions as to residence or occupation.

THE BEST CONTRACT EVER OFFERED.

Call or write for sample policy at your age and on plan desired.

F. W. SMITH & Co., State Agents, 542 West Main Street, Louisville, Ky.

CALLIS & WALLACE, Local Agents.

Hopkinsville, Ky.

Established 1880.

It's to your interest to buy a Spring suit made by experienced and artistic mechanics. Guaranteed to fit or no sale. Our extensive assortment of

SPRING WOOLENS

including all the latest fabrics in foreign importations, are now on exhibition, and we invite your close inspection of style, quality and—which stand as a monument to our taste and superiority in pleasing the most fastidious.

N. TOBIN & CO.,
FASHIONABLE TAILORS!

Corner Store-room, Hotel Latham.

GEO. W. YOUNG,

Sanitary • Plumber • Steam • and • Gas • Fitter.

—Dealer in—

General House Furnishing Goods.

The prettiest line of Heaters and the best Ranges in the city. It will PAY YOU to see them before buying, COME. You will be treated courteously, whether you purchase or not, I want to show the goods.

W. E. RAGSDALE.

R. E. COOPER.

RAGSDALE, COOPER & CO.,

Main Street Tobacco Warehouse.

HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

Special attention to selling and sampling tobacco. Liberal advancements made on consignments. Our charges for selling tobacco will remain \$2.50. No commission.

Arlington Hotel.

—REASONABLE RATES—

Corner 12th and Main Streets—Louisville, Ky.

BAR • BARBER SHOP • HOT AND COLD BATHS

CONSULTATION FREE! MEDICINE FREE!

Dr. Carlstedt's German Liver Syrup Is Sold Under a Positive Guarantee. Money Refunded Where it Fails to Give Satisfaction.

Ask Yourself These Questions, And If They Fit Your Case Go At Once And Buy a Bottle of German Liver Syrup:

Are you troubled with Indigestion,
Pressing sensation around the heart,
Do your bowels move regularly,
Subject to sick headache, dizzy spells,
Loss of appetite, nervousness, sleepless nights,
Bones ache, pain in side and back?

These are Symptoms of an Inactive Liver!

YOU NEED A MEDICINE that will act on your Liver, Kidneys, Stomach and Bowels. Such a medicine is hard to find. Dr. Carlstedt has made this a life study and will guarantee every bottle. If, after the use of the first bottle you have not been benefited, we will refund your money.

Tired and Could not Sleep at Night.
From overwork I became nervous, tired, weak, exhausted and unable to sleep or rest. I finally took Dr. O. A. Carlstedt's German Liver Syrup and now sleep soundly every night from eight to ten hours. I am well and life is a pleasure.

EDWARD A. CRAWFORD.

Amo, Kansas.

Carlstedt Medical Co.

Gents—Having tried your Carlstedt's Liver Powder in my family, I do not hesitate to pronounce it a most excellent remedy, and well worthy the confidence of the public in general.

Very Truly

Nashville, Tenn. H. B. GRAY.

A Living Skeleton.

Mr. James Bennett, of Island, Ky., says: It got for Dr. Carlstedt's German Liver Powder I would have been in my grave. Tried the leading doctor of Louisville. They were puzzled and I was given up. I was nothing but a living skeleton. I began using Dr. Carlstedt's Medicines and the change was wonderful. I know it is the best medicine on earth.

So Weak Could not Cross a Room.

Four weeks ago I could not walk across the floor I was so weak, nervous and exhausted. My sister got me a bottle of Dr. O. A. Carlstedt's German Liver Syrup and after taking a few doses I felt better. When the bottle was all used I was able to be at my work again.

ALEX S. SCHRAEDER.

Stuebner, Texas.

Pain in Heart, Shoulders and Arms.

I tried the first bottle of Dr. O. A. Carlstedt's German Liver Syrup one year ago and waited to see results before writing you. I honestly believe it saved my life. I had pain around my heart, in shoulders and arms.

GREENVILLE, S. C. A. L. SMITH.

Chronic Headache, Nervousness.

I was a sufferer from chronic nervous headaches and sleeplessness. Life became a burden. I tried doctors in vain; finally I took Dr. O. A. Carlstedt's German Liver Syrup and I firmly believe it saved my life.

MISS PEARL CAMPBELL.

Englewood, Ills.

Be sure the name and picture of Dr. O. A. CARLSTEDT is on every package.

SOLD ALL OVER THE WORLD.

We have shipped Mr. L. L. Elgin, Druggist, a large supply of samples of both German Liver Syrup and Powder and request all parties who wish to try our remedies to call and get sample for trial.

German Liver Powder 25c,
German Liver Syrup, 50c and \$1 Bottles.
SAMPLE PACKAGE FREE.

MANUFACTURED ONLY BY

THE CARLSTEDT MEDICINE CO.,
Evansville, Ind.

South American Distributing Depots for Dr. A. O. Carlstedt's Remedies:
Buenos Ayres, Argentine Republic; Valparaiso, Chile.